She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Chapter 931 - 940

Her explanation?

Queenie fell silent for a while.

She suddenly turned her head and looked out the window. "You know what? I've actually long forgotten what my name really is. Ever since my teens when people started calling me Queenie Schmidt, I thought that I had become the real Queenie."

She lowered her head, a self-mocking smile on her lips.

"Ivy Lyons. That's my real name."

After speaking, she took a sip of red wine and said, "For so many years, the mysterious organization never contacted me, and I naively thought that I had really broken free from them. But unexpectedly, right after you obtained the V16, I received their summons. And now, I must hand over the V16 to them."

"Why?" Nora looked at her intently.

Why would a woman who was close to death go against her own will and let herself suffer coercion from others?

"Because of my family."

Queenie... Nora still preferred to call her Queenie, whether because the name was her mother's pseudonym or any other reason. To her, her aunt was Queenie Schmidt, and in the same way, Queenie Schmidt was her aunt.

"Because my family has always been under their control."

Queenie spoke indifferently as if the matter had nothing to do with her.

Nora fell silent.

Queenie looked at her. "If they threatened Cherry or Justin's life and demanded that you hand over the V16, would you do it?"

Yes.

Almost without thinking, Nora came to an answer.

She sighed silently and stared at the steering wheel in front of her.

So, Aunt Queenie had no other choice either, right?

She turned her head to look at Queenie again, her gaze falling on her.

Queenie had always dressed sexily. Even when she was home, she wore a red silk nightgown most of the time. She had a good figure. But Queenie was wearing a large, baggy black coat now instead.

There was sorrow in her eyes. Seemingly from her betrayal of someone whom she once saw as her sister, yet also carrying some other meaning. It was hard to tell what it really was.

Queenie looked at her again. "So, do you hate me?"

"Most likely not."

Nora answered slowly. She took a while to word what she wanted to say, so that she could express her feelings more clearly. She said, "I was really sad when I found out that you took the V16. But now that I know you had no other choice, I suddenly find myself forgiving you."

Queenie was taken aback.

Suddenly, she smiled wryly and said, "After so many years, I have ultimately still let Yvette down."

However, Nora shook her head. "I think Mom expected this to happen. That's why she chose to trust you unconditionally and gave you warmth, despite knowing full well that she didn't know anything about your identity or background."

Queenie laughed when she heard her. "What are your plans now?"

"Nothing much." Nora slowly replied, "I told you, I'm only here to accompany you on your last journey."

Queenie was surprised.

She suddenly reached out her hand and touched her head. "This journey's not going to be a peaceful one. Barbarian is still watching us, and the mysterious organization will also send their men to pick me up... Why... are you doing this?"

She knew very well that she was her enemy, yet she still came to accompany her without hesitation.

Nora smiled. "Because you're my aunt."

She lowered her head. "Besides, I owe you my life."

Five years ago... more like six now. After giving birth, her body had become extremely weak as she lay on the delivery bed. Since she was little, Nora had lived in a family without love. It was impossible for her to say that she didn't envy her younger sister. When she watched her fake father raise her sister into the air, and when she watched her stepmother reprimand her sister, deep down, she had been envious of her.

Later, she began to study medicine under Silvester and practiced martial arts under Quinn. The two elderly men treated her well, but they were ultimately still men. All they did was reprimand her and tell her to grow up.

Queenie was the only one who had shown her a ray of warmth in her life.

She still remembered that she was so weak back then that she couldn't even get off the delivery bed. After she gave birth to Cherry, she could only watch helplessly as Henry came over to snatch the baby from her, yet she couldn't even lift a finger...

At that point, someone had suddenly kicked the door open. Queenie, dressed in red, had then walked in, upon which she immediately noticed her lying on the delivery bed. Her warm fingers closed around her hand and she told her, "Don't be scared, Nora. I'm here now."

Then, she had ordered her bodyguard to snatch the baby back. She stood in front of her assertively and faced Henry.

Henry had yelled, "What are you doing here?!".

With her voice calm and steady, the woman replied, "I'm here to take her home."

At that time, Nora was already losing consciousness.

Before she passed out, she heard her say, "Since you can't take care of her well, then from now on, I will be the one taking care of her. She will be my daughter from now on!"

Queenie had taken her home then.

Now, she would bring Queenie home.

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"I don't need you to protect me."

Upon hearing what Nora said, Queenie suddenly turned her head to the side and added, "Besides, there's really no need for you to do this. Treating you well was one of my missions. The mysterious organization wanted me to treat you well; otherwise, how would I gain your trust?"

Nora did not speak.

Suddenly, Queenie opened the thermal insulation case she had brought with her, took out one of the bottles inside, and handed it to her. "Take this bottle of V16. With this, we don't owe each other anything anymore. Leave!"

However, Nora didn't take it. Instead, she started the car.

Queenie frowned. "Didn't you hear me?"

Nora merely replied coldly, "Put the V16 back in the case. If it's kept in the open for too long, it'll lose its efficacy."

Seeing that she wasn't taking the V16 from her, Queenie hesitated for a moment before she finally placed it back in the case. She sneered, "You weren't such a saint in the past."

Since she was little, Nora had never had normal familial relationships. On top of that, the few teachers she had were all elderly people with high statuses in their professional fields and were very imposing. As a result, she had always positioned herself as an extreme egoist.

Even during the five years she was abroad, she had been extremely cold and indifferent to people and didn't really care much for the people around her. That was why the Queen detested Nora.

Because she was always so cold and unreceptive toward others, no matter how well they treated her.

During her time abroad, she had made only one friend and that was Tanya.

And even so, the only reason she'd accepted Tanya was that both of them were looking for their missing child... In Tanya, she had found someone whom she could commiserate with.

Nora ignored Queenie's remark again and continued to drive forward. While she was at it, she asked, "Where do you want to go?"

Queenie: "..."

She had said all that just now to rile the woman up, but she had clearly already made up her mind.

Queenie knew her well.

Knowing that Nora had always been someone who knew what she was doing, she took a deep breath and suddenly said, "Nora, not only do we have to be wary of Barbarian attacking us along the way, but we also have to be on guard against the mysterious organization. Do you know that the mysterious organization has never trusted me? They want me to give them the serums in exchange for my family, but the truth is that they are going to try snatching them from me the whole way there! I know that you'll have to face the mysterious organization sooner or later, but there's really no need for you to do this for my sake."

She looked away and added, "I'm not worth it."

"You're not the one who decides whether you're worth it or not. I'm the one who does."

Nora couldn't bear hearing her say such things. Her eyes were fixed in front of her as she said, "Aunt Queenie, I told you, I'm taking you home-safely."

As she spoke, she put Black Cat's mask back on with one hand and then added, "I know you're worried that they will think of this as a trap if I'm with you, but you don't have to worry, because it is not Nora Smith who is here with you now but just plain old Black Cat."

After saying that, Nora snatched the wine glass out of Queenie's hand and put it aside. "That's enough drinking. Don't drink anymore."

Oueenie: "..."

She was about to speak when she saw a smiling Nora say, "You haven't slept properly since you left home yesterday, right? Have a good rest. Don't worry, I'm here."

As Queenie looked at the stubborn woman, she glanced at the wine glass the other woman had put away and then broke into a frown. She was about to snatch it back when she heard Nora speak again. "If you don't do as I say, I will throw your wine out the window."

Queenie shut her mouth and closed her eyes huffily.

The car quietened at last.

When Queenie's eyes suddenly opened, she spied a tiny smile flash across Nora's lips.

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Queenie asked huffily, "What are you laughing

at?'

"Nothing much." As she drove, Nora reached over, took a quilt from the backseat, and tossed it to her. "Here, use this."

Queenie: "?"

Surprised, she asked, "Where did you get the guilt from?"

"I put it in the back when I first got in the car."

What else had that woman brought into the car while she wasn't looking?! Queenie closed her eyes huffily. She slept very peacefully. Five hours later, it was already noon. When Queenie slowly opened her eyes, she found that the car had arrived at a toll booth.

Ahead of them, someone was checking the people in the car in front.

Sunlight streamed in through the window, shining on Queenie and warming her up.

Queenie was somewhat dazed, to the extent that for a while, she even forgot where she was and what she was doing. How long had it been since she'd slept so well? While she was staring blankly ahead of her, Nora suddenly whispered into the Bluetooth headset she was wearing, "Alert!"

Queenie's mind cleared instantly.

She looked ahead abruptly, upon which she saw the people in the toll booth walking toward them with savage looks in their eyes.

Something was wrong with those people.

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Nora looked ahead.

As a hitman, she naturally had a sixth sense.

Those people were mercenaries.

As she observed what was happening in front, she turned her head to see Queenie, who wasn't much of a fighter at all, narrowing her eyes warily. She clenched her fingers nervously and held them at her waist.

This was a person's natural reaction when they encountered danger.

Nora withdrew her gaze, a dull glint flashing across her almond-shaped eyes.

"Get out of the car! This is a checkpoint!"

The people outside knocked on the window and shouted fiercely.

Nora made an "OK" hand gesture. She pretended to roll down the window, but the next moment, she suddenly started the car and stepped on the gas pedal!

Vroom!

As the revving of the car starting rang out, the car lunged forward.

It knocked away the trio standing in front and blocking their way.

"Damn it, go after them! Don't let them get away!"

The people behind them immediately whipped out their pistols. Just as they were about to fire at their tires, with a loud screech, the car suddenly stopped at the front. It even made a turn and stopped horizontally at the expressway exit in front.

With one hand on the steering wheel, Nora looked at them with a smile and remarked, "Tsk, there is no escape now."

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It was only when she heard her remark that Queenie realized that the expressway they were on was very narrow and that the assailants' cars were nearby at the other end of the toll station. If they wanted to get in their cars and escape, they would have to break through the toll gate. However, Nora had blocked the way with the car!

So, when Nora suddenly started the car and knocked away the trio just now, she hadn't been trying to escape? Rather, she was trying to prevent these people from... escaping?

Queenie's lip corners spasmed.

The little fellow sure was brazen.

Including the four in the car behind, they had only five people on their side at best; she, Queenie, was a delicate woman who couldn't do anything rough.

The other party had more than twenty people on their side, though!

Just as Queenie was thinking about it, she saw Nora open the door on the driver's side. She kicked the military boots she was wearing against the ground and then rolled up her sleeves. In an indifferent voice, she declared, "You have been surrounded. Surrender your weapons and your lives will be spared. Thank you."

Queenie: "???"

That annoying and exasperating little appearance of hers was simply too much!

The other party: "???"

The other party was stunned when they heard her.

They looked behind them, where they confirmed that only four people had gotten off the second car.

As for their car, only one person had gotten out.

So, the four people at the back and one person in front had "surrounded" more than 20 of them?

What a joke!

Their leader quickly recovered. He ordered, "Go! Except for Queenie, leave no one else

alive!"

After he spoke, ten people walked toward the car behind while the other dozen or so approached where Queenie was.

The dozen or so people walking over took aim at Nora. Just as they were about to shoot, Nora did a tuck-and-roll on the spot and avoided their attack!

With just the tuck-and-roll, she came right up to them.

Then, she immediately threw a punch at the leader of the pack!

Bang!

The man's jaw was dislocated at once and he was thrown backward.

At the sight, the person next to him hurriedly lifted his gun.

Bang!

With a sideways turn from Nora, the bullet bypassed her, hitting the hitman behind her in between his eyebrows.

Seeing this, their boss, who had been knocked away, hastily shouted, "No, don't use your guns! B-beat up that woman inshtead!" He couldn't even speak clearly anymore. In close combat, guns were a burden.

However, Nora was not only nimble but also physically strong. She gave everyone a kick each as they fought at close range. Before they could even put away their guns and take out their daggers, she had already taken them out one by one.

The four people at the back wanted to help Nora out after they finished taking out the ten opponents who had charged over, but when they looked over, they instead saw all of them collapsed on the ground all bruised and battered, kneeling and begging for mercy.

Black Cat had obviously gone on a rampage.

Nora, whose physique was thin and frail, had a black cat mask on her face. The woman dressed in a camouflage outfit held a submachine gun that she had confiscated from the enemy, pointed the muzzle at the people on the ground, and asked sassily, "Tell me, who sent you??"

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The people on the ground kept quiet.

All of them were professional mercenaries, so they definitely weren't allowed to reveal their employer. Besides, they had only taken the job for money; to be honest, they might not even know their employer's true identity themselves.

Nora pressed the muzzle against the leader's chin and jabbed him with it. She said, "You'd best think this through. Will you talk or not?"

The leader looked at the woman in front of him.

He sneered and said, "I will never say anything even if you kill me! We are all people with professional ethics!" "Is that so?"

Nora countered. She grabbed the leader by the collar and brought him straight into the lounge next to the toll booth.

As soon as they entered, Nora saw the staff members, who were originally working there, all tied up and left by themselves inside.

Nora quickly untied them and asked, "Can I borrow this room for a while?"

Everyone: ""
Yes, of course! The mercenaries who had tied them up were awfully fierce, yet that man didn't even dare to make a peep in front of the woman right now. How would the staff members possibly dare to refuse her request? As a result, everyone went out the door obediently.
Thud!
The door closed.
The staff then heard Nora's low voice coming from the room. "Will you talk?"
"No"
Bam!
Thud!
Clang!
Thump!
Boom!
After a series of thumps came from the room, the leader wept weakly and said, "I'll talk, boohoo…"
The woman was simply terrifying. Her torture methods were so cruel that they were inhumane!
Was there anything these mercenaries hadn't seen? Yet he had been browbeaten into talking!
The sniveling leader said, "I-it's an organization that calls themselves the 'mysterious organization'. They gave me money! They wanted me to kidnap that woman named Queenie and take her to them!"

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The mysterious organization...

Nora clapped her hands together. "Mm, I thought so." ... Then why are you still asking me about it? The leader thought to himself.

As Nora exited the lounge, she saw Queenie with a frown on her face. She walked over and found that Queenie's cell phone was ringing. Queenie looked at it-it was a string of numbers.

Though Queenie didn't recognize the string of numbers, Nora found it familiar. Something occurred to her and she raised her brows. "Answer it, Aunt Queenie."

Queenie picked up the call, upon which Trueman's voice came from the other end. "Heh, I know that you've taken out the people I sent. I'm going to give you an address now. Go there with the V16. I will send someone to pick you up."

Then, Trueman added, "You are not allowed to contact Nora, or else I won't mind sending you a gift while I wait. For example, how does your sister's hand sound? If I'm not wrong, she has beautiful hands..."

Queenie balled up her fists. "I will do as you say. Don't do anything rash."

"No problem." After Trueman gave her an address, he hung up.

Nora was about to get in the car when her cell phone suddenly rang. When she took it out and looked at it, she found that it was Trueman, who had just been on the phone with Queenie, calling.

Nora: "?"

She glanced at Queenie and then answered the phone. At once, she heard Trueman's deep laughter as he said, "How do you feel now? I told you to watch out for Queenie, didn't I? So, both V16s are gone now, right? Do you still want to save Xander? My offer still stands: if you accept me as your master, I'll consider giving you one of the V16s."

Nora: "..."

The corners of her lips spasmed and she hung up.

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Then, she looked at the mercenaries' leader and ordered, "You, tie them up."

As a result...

When Brenda led the SWAT team over half an hour later, they saw the staff members standing outside, shaking like leaves.

All the mercenaries had been securely tied up and they were all squatted on the floor in the room. When Brenda arrived, the group of them felt like they had just seen their savior.

Brenda found their leader and immediately asked, "Tell me, what's going on?"

The leader, who was in tears, replied, "We just accepted a job to pick up Queenie Schmidt but a woman wearing a black mask beat us up and then trapped us here. A man also came after her and beat us up again. Boohoo..."

He had even lost quite a few teeth!

vas

Brenda was surprised by what he said. She asked, "Are you saying that in addition to Queenie Schmidt's bodyguards, another man had come? Who was he?"

The leader continued to cry as he replied, "I-I don't know either. He only asked me where Queenie Schmidt and the others had gone... I didn't know where they went, so he beat me up..."

The leader felt terribly aggrieved!

Because he really didn't know the answer!

Brenda broke into a frown.

She was aware that Queenie had stolen the V16 and absconded with it because the incident had caused a huge uproar in the underworld. Of course, the people in the underworld didn't know that it was the V16 that she'd stolen; they only knew that it was something valuable.

However, Brenda was perceptive enough to realize that she must have stolen the V16. In that case, since she had sought mercenaries on the black market to protect and escort her, Barbarian would definitely catch wind of it.

Barbarian would definitely come for her.

Thus, Brenda had immediately led her men on a search for Queenie in the city.

Initially, they didn't have any information, but someone had made a police report about an armed conflict involving multiple parties at the expressway toll gate. When she received the news, she immediately realized what was going on and hurried over.

But the problem was: who was the man who had shown up after Queenie and her party left, and interrogated the mercenaries' leader?

Was it Barbarian?

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Chapter 935 A Male Stranger

At the thought of this, Brenda took her elite troops and chased after him.

The leader was stunned. "Y-You're not taking us with you?"

The leader really did not want to be tortured anymore. If someone came over, they might get tortured again. It was the same for the second person and for Brenda. When she saw him earlier, she had beaten him up without a word before letting him speak. Why didn't she ask him if he would confess first?

At this moment, being captured and imprisoned was better than being here!

"Oh, you're not under our jurisdiction. Someone will come and arrest you later."

The leader: ...

The group of people was left tied and gagged as Brenda left with her team. They squatted in the small room and waited for an entire hour before the local police arrived.

When the police officer saw them, he punched and kicked them again. "Behave!"

The leader: ... We are very obedient, okay?!

On the other side, Nora was not driving fast. Queenie did not urge her, either. The two of them drove leisurely on the highway and looked at the scenery on both sides.

Queenie's alcoholism kicked in again. She took out a wine glass and was about to secretly pour some when Nora reached out and snatched it back. "Stop drinking."

Queenie looked at the wine bottle eagerly and smacked her lips. "So what if I drink some? You didn't nag me so much in the past. Why now? After finding out that I'm a traitor, you're starting to torture me?"

Nora said helplessly, "You didn't have cancer in the past, either." Queenie was taken aback.

She smiled again. "Don't tell me you're planning to treat me? I don't know of any medicine that can treat cancer. Don't waste your energy..." "If I don't try, how would I know?" Nora replied. She placed the bottle on her side and out of Queenie's reach. She grabbed the steering wheel again and looked ahead.

She suddenly asked, "Aunt Queenie, what do you want to eat?"

Queenie: "... Aren't you changing the topic too guickly? I want to eat pasta."

"Okay, let's go eat."

Nora stopped the car at the next rest area on the highway. The two of them entered a restaurant.

After Nora entered, she looked at the menu on the wall first.

This was Switzerland, and it was really rare to see such a restaurant in the resting area. However, the dishes overseas had also improved. Most of them were pastries and so on, and there were even some exotic condiments available.

Looking at those dishes, Nora lost her appetite.

She did not like desserts.

As she was thinking, she saw Queenie suddenly taking out a thick stack of money and throwing it at the boss. "Lend me your kitchen."

The boss: "?"

The boss looked at the stack of money and his eyes lit up. "Okay, okay. You can go in!"

Nora followed behind Queenie and entered the kitchen.

Queenie rolled up her sleeves and found some flour. A little while later, they had two bowls of handmade pasta. Nora's eyes lit up when she saw the steaming hot pasta.

Ever since coming to Switzerland a while ago, she had rarely eaten pasta. She picked up a spoon and was about to eat...

However, her hand was hit by Queenie. "What's the hurry? You need a fork!" Nora: "... There are no forks here!" As soon as she finished speaking, she saw Queenie rummage through her small bag again. She found two forks and handed one to her.

Nora took the fork and was about to eat when she was stopped.

Nora: "... What is it now?"

"You have to add some pepper flakes and parsley to the pasta."

Nora looked around. "Where are they?"

Queenie lowered her head again and rummaged through her small bag. She took out a small bottle of pepper flakes and found some chopped parsley nearby.

Nora: "..."

SO.

Queenie slowly shook her hand and added some into both bowls. The smell of fresh garnish made her taste buds bloom.

Nora did not touch her fork but looked at Queenie. "Can I eat now?"

Queenie: "Yes."

Nora: "..."

Queenie took a bite first. It tasted very good. She looked up and saw Nora putting down her fork.

Queenie asked hesitantly, "What's wrong?"

However, Nora said calmly, "Later, I have to deal with someone first."

With that, she walked to the corner of the restaurant. There, a man was sitting with his back to them. The man was wearing ordinary clothes and a cap.

Nora came directly behind him and said, "You've followed us all the way. Do you want to get a bowl of handmade pasta too?"

As soon as she said this, she pressed down on his shoulder.

Was this person sent by the mysterious organization?

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The man's body froze up as soon as Nora pressed down on his shoulders.

After hearing her words, he could only slowly turn around and smile. "Hi, Anti. Long time no see!"

The man's familiar face was still white. His thin figure was wearing a black shirt and looked clean. He was Solo, whom she had not seen in a long time.

Nora smiled. "Yes, long time no see."

Seeing her like this, Solo asked, "When, when did you realize I was following you?"

"From the moment you caught up with us."

Solo: "..."

Nora said in disdain again, "But you were driving too slow. You're so stupid."

She had to drive slowly too. Otherwise, she was really afraid that he would lose her.

Solo: "..."

He knew it. Nora had always been very fierce when driving, but she drove slowly just now and even admired the scenery. So that's how it was.

Solo scratched his head. Nora simply turned around and returned to the table, beside Queenie.

Solo hurried over. "Anti, can you do me a favor?"

Nora picked up her fork again and took a bite. Then, she looked at Queenie. "Delicious."

Queenie was already eating. She nodded and said, "Your mother taught me this."

Nora was taken aback.

After taking two bites, she realized that there was an egg under the pasta.

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She took another bite and heard Queenie say, "I grew up in the mysterious organization. No one had ever taught me how to cook. Your mother taught me for two days back then, saying that I should cook for her children in the future."

She lowered her eyes. "But after your mother's death, I never made it again. Fortunately, this pasta tastes okay. By the way, your mother had asked me to pass you a message." "What is it?" Nora asked.

She looked at Nora. "Remember the taste of this bowl of pasta. This is Mom's smell."

Her mother's smell...

Nora lowered her head and looked at the pasta on the plate. She suddenly felt that the overly bland pasta smelled much better.

Solo was a little anxious as he watched the two of them eat. "Anti, did you hear me? Can you do me a favor?"

Nora still ignored him and just focused on finishing the bowl.

Then, she looked up at him. "No."

Solo was instantly anxious. "I haven't said anything yet, and you're already saying no. Do you know what I want you to help me with?"

Nora: "In short, I can't."

With that, she looked at the time. "Brenda and the others have almost caught up. Wait for them here!"

She and Queenie stood up.

The two of them walked out. When they reached the door, Solo asked, "Anti, can you really bear to see Brenny and I love each other but not be able to get together?"

Nora paused.

Solo lowered his head, looking like an abandoned child with a wronged look. "I've been thinking about it for a long time. Back then, I caused the death of Brenny's comrade. Although I'm not the mastermind, the only way they can forgive me is if I catch or kill Barbarian myself! I'll avenge her comrade!"

He rushed to Nora. "So, take me along! I know that Barbarian will definitely come back to look for you."

Nora glanced at him a few times and sighed silently. "You're too weak."

"I know. I know I can't compare to you in martial arts and I can't compare to you in terms of hacking. But take me with you. Who knows what use I might have?"

His eyes turned red. "At the very least, I'm not afraid of death. I can risk my life."

This was why Nora would not bring him along.

Solo was determined to take revenge. If he was with Brenda, he would definitely act recklessly if he really saw Barbarian. If Nora could not beat him, she could still grab Queenie and

run...

However, if she brought Solo too, he would lose his life in vain.

Nora shook her head. She was about to speak when Queenie suddenly said, "Bring him along."

These words stunned Nora.

Queenie sighed. "There are too many lovers in this world separated by life and death. Sometimes, death is more of a relief than being

apart."

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Chapter 937 First Love

Nora broke into a frown. She disagreed with her statement.

Life should matter more than anything else.

Even if Solo came along with them to capture Barbarian, someone like him wouldn't be of any use at all. If she brought him along, he would really just be throwing his life away.

Nora retorted, "As if you've ever been in love."

The next moment, Queenie gave her a smack on the head.

Nora was taken aback.

Queenie hadn't put a lot of force into the smack. Also, Nora clearly could have dodged it, but she didn't.

As for Queenie, she looked at her hand and suddenly broke into a grin. She said, "This is for your mom. Your mom once asked, 'Is there any child who has never been disciplined by their parents?', and told me to smack you once on her behalf. Now that I have, even if I drop dead, i'll have something to say when I meet your mother."

Nora: "..."

She felt that Queenie was doing it on purpose, deliberately using her mother's identity to take advantage of her, but she didn't have any proof.

Queenie then asked, "Who says I've never been in love?"

Nora asked curiously, "You have? With whom?"

"Heh, who says being in love must always involve another person?"

When Solo saw that Nora did not refuse his request, he started following behind the two of them obediently. When he heard Queenie's response, he immediately remarked in surprise, "I didn't expect you to be so narcissistic, Mdm. Schmidt. Are you actually in love with yourself?"

Queenie: "..."

The corners of Nora's lips spasmed.

The trio got into the car and returned to the highway. Nora asked, "Who were you secretly in love with? Does he know?"

If she wasn't dating someone, then there was only one explanation-it was unrequited love.

Nora was really curious about Queenie's romantic history.

Queenie smiled. "He doesn't, but there's also a chance that he does."

By then, Solo had also realized what she meant. He asked, "Didn't you confess?"

"No, I didn't."

Queenie said, "If I do, I'm afraid that we won't even be friends anymore."

Solo: "?"

He immediately realized something. "The person you're in love with must be your best friend's husband, right?"

Queenie raised her eyebrows but did not deny

it.

Solo said with great respect, "There are so many women who steal their best friends' husbands, but for your best friend's sake, you actually suppressed your feelings. That's really admirable of you!"

Nora's mind, though, was already starting to wander.

Oueenie was a loner.

She made friends everywhere when she was doing business, but Nora had been with her all this time during the past five years. She hadn't seen any friend of hers that could be considered close.

In the midst of Nora's curiosity, Queenie said, "Someone is coming after us again."

Her words interrupted the trio's conversation.

Solo hurriedly pressed himself against the backseat window and looked behind him. "Where are they?"

Nora also looked over through the rearview mirror.

The people in the car following them at the back were allies; there were about four mercenaries in there.

Behind them were a few other cars that all seemed normal.

There was only one car behaving abnormally. It moved at a moderate speed and followed after the few of them.

When Nora deliberately sped up, their allies' vehicle followed suit and caught up to them. So did the other car.

When Nora slowed down, their allies' vehicle followed suit again and slowed down while the black car also reduced its speed. The signs that it was tailing them were too telltale.

The strange thing about them, though, was that even when Nora slowed down, they still showed no intention to overtake or stop them. "Black Cat, we have confirmed that there is

only one person in the car tailing us." One of Nora's subordinates conveyed the message to her through her Bluetooth headset.

Nora frowned.

Why was there someone following them again?

When Solo was tailing them, she had deliberately stopped for a meal to catch him. So, who was this guy?

If it were Barbarian, he would definitely find a way to intercept them for the V16. After all, by the time they reach the agreed-upon meeting spot, the mysterious organization would have people lying in ambush there, so it wouldn't be convenient for Barbarian to rob them of the V16.

But if it was the mysterious organization, they definitely wouldn't send just one person.

By sending only one person to fight against the five of them, were they courting death?

Nora took a deep breath.

Screech!

She suddenly stopped the car in the emergency lane and spoke into the headset. "You guys keep going."

Their car didn't stop, slowing down and moving ahead of them, instead.

The car following the two cars braked instantly and stopped on the road a short distance away. As the stop was too sudden, the car behind it almost ran into it.

The driver hurriedly turned the steering wheel and went around the other car from the next lane. Then, he rolled down the window and broke into a rant, after which he flipped the other driver the middle finger, expressing his extreme rage.

Nora: "..."

She could clearly feel the person inside the car hesitating. In the end, they drove over in resignation.

The door opened, and a familiar figure stepped out...

The man hadn't fully recovered from his injuries yet, and even the bruises on his face hadn't yet faded. He limped a little when he walked, but this didn't affect his elegant demeanor.

He gave the glasses he was wearing a push. Then, with a bit of a wary look on his face, he slowly said, "You've discovered me." The man turned out to be... Caleb Gray!

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Chapter 938 Barbarian Is Here!!!

Nora frowned and subconsciously took two steps back to stand behind Queenie. Her identity as Black Cat hadn't yet been publicly revealed. Though Caleb was an ally, one fewer person being aware would still mean a lower risk of exposure.

Queenie, who understood her intention, immediately asked, "Who are you?"

At the question, Caleb stayed silent for a long while. A moment later, he sighed and replied, "I'm Caleb. I wonder if Nora has ever mentioned my name to you?"

He deliberately brought up Nora to create a sense of familiarity between the two.

Queenie subconsciously glanced at Nora.

After all. Nora had never mentioned the man before.

However, she quickly realized that her gaze wasn't right, so she hurriedly retracted it. She lowered her gaze and replied dispassionately, "Yeah, she has."

"Really?"

Caleb's eyes lit up, and a touch of a smile appeared on his mild countenance. He asked, "What did she say about me?" "..." The corners of Queenie's spasmed a little, and she thought to herself, This is clearly someone who has fallen prey to Nora's charms. She changed the subject and asked, "What are you doing here?"

At the question, a troubled look appeared on Caleb's face. After a moment of hesitation, he nevertheless said, "I am from the mysterious organization. Aren't you handing over the V16 to the mysterious organization today? Trueman told me to follow you till you go through with

it."

Queenie narrowed her eyes. She didn't like anyone from the mysterious organization. She let out a scornful laugh and said, "So, your feelings for Nora must also be fake?"

"No, it's not. I didn't, I..." Caleb wanted to explain, but he didn't know how to. In the end, he heaved a small sigh and instead said, "Never mind. Let's just go."

After speaking, he returned to his car.

Oueenie looked at Nora.

Nora stood where she was in contemplation.

A minute later, the cell phone in her pocket beeped.

She lowered her head and picked it up. When she glanced at it, she found that it was a message from Morris in the United States: 'Caleb just tipped us off about the location of Queenie's deal with the mysterious organization. We have already deployed people to intercept them!'

Although Caleb worked for Trueman, Morris from the special department had convinced him to defect a long time ago.

He was currently their spy in the mysterious organization.

Trueman trusted him, so he'd gotten him to carry out the deal.

Informing Morris about it meant that Caleb was still performing his duty as their spy.

To be honest, neither Morris nor Brenda trusted him very much.

After all, Caleb had worked for Trueman for so many years. If he hadn't been arrested the other time, he probably wouldn't have betrayed Trueman. One could consider this incident a test of his loyalty.

Nora put away her cell phone and then nodded to Queenie to indicate that he was credible enough. Only then did Nora return to the car.

Just as she was about to drive off, someone knocked on the rear window.

The trio in the car turned their heads to see Caleb standing at the side. He said, "Let me ride along with you! I have something to say to Mdm. Schmidt."

When Nora glanced at the side, she found that the man had parked his car in the emergency lane.

Moreover, he limped when he walked, indicating that his injuries hadn't completely healed yet. It was very dangerous for him to drive in this condition.

Nora pressed the car lock button. Caleb opened the rear door and sat in the backseat.

Solo shifted inwards a little.

The two had never met, so they didn't know each other. However, Caleb assumed he was Queenie's bodyguard, so he didn't say much to him.

The group resumed their journey. Soon, they caught up with the car of bodyguards that was driving slowly ahead waiting for them. The two cars drove side by side, protecting each other.

Nora was in a constant state of vigilance about their surroundings.

News of Queenie stealing the V16s to hand them over to the mysterious organization had already been out for a very long time. There was no doubt that Barbarian had caught wind of the news. In that case, he would definitely come after them.

While they were moving along, Caleb suddenly said, "Mdm. Schmidt, you have always treated Nora very well. Aren't you afraid that she would be saddened by your betrayal?" Queenie: "?"

She glanced at Nora and then withdrew her gaze. In an impassive and somewhat chilly voice, she replied, "I was a member of the mysterious organization from the start. I was just hiding by her side, that's all. There is nothing to be sad about."

Caleb frowned. "Nobody's a saint; how can anyone possibly be that heartless?! Even a cold hard stone would be warmed after five years in one's bosom. Besides, I've heard Nora mention before that she admires you very much. Deep down, she sees you as her mother."

When Queenie heard this, she didn't look at anyone around her.

In fact, she even turned her head away slightly and looked out the window as she asked, "Really? Then she sure has misjudged me. What about you, though? Does she know that you're a member of the mysterious organization?"

Caleb fell silent at once. "She knows. I've never lied to her. Mdm. Schmidt, are you really going to hand over the V16? Why won't you leave one for Xander? You should know that he needs the serum very much! If you leave him one, Nora might not hate you as much."

Nora listened to their conversation as she drove.

Was Caleb planning to persuade her aunt for her?

It was probably going to be a waste of time, though.

Sure enough, Queenie kept her gaze fixed in the distance. She said, "My master's message to me is that he wants both the serums. Why would I bring only one?".

She sneered and looked back at Caleb. "Do you believe me when I say that if you continue any further, I'll relay our conversation to my master?"

Caleb shut up. But after a moment of silence, he spoke again. "You are wary of me, but you didn't relay the conversation to them immediately. This shows that you do have feelings for Nora. In that case, why bother doing this?"

Queenie sneered and said, "I don't know who you are, nor do I know whose side you are on, but I'm going to tell you this: don't waste your breath. I'm not going to betray the mysterious organization. My family is still in their hands..."

Caleb became anxious when he heard this. He said, "I can help you rescue your family, I-"

But before he could finish, Queenie scoffed and said, "You? Who do you think you are? Are you Trueman? Or are you very powerful? If you could rescue my family, why would you be the mysterious organization's lackey? I told you, if you spout any more nonsense, I will tell my master what you said. You should know very well what your outcome would be when that happens!" Caleb fell silent.

After a while, he sighed.

It was at this moment that Queenie's cell phone suddenly rang. She glanced at it and then answered the call, putting the phone on speaker. "Hello."

"Hah, you should have met my subordinate by now, right?"

Queenie glanced at Caleb and replied, "Yes."

"Okay. Hand the V16 to Caleb now! He will guard the V16 the whole way there!"

As soon as he said that, Queenie's pupils shrank.

Nora frowned.

Through the rearview mirror, she looked at Caleb, who was sitting in the backseat. His eyes were widened and he also seemed awfully surprised, but a brief moment later, he thought of something and heaved a silent sigh. Trueman trusted Caleb very much all along. This must also put Caleb under a lot of pressure, right?

After all, he had betrayed his best friend, who was also someone he had grown up with.

Nora did not say anything.

Caleb, however, suddenly thought of something. He clenched his fists and suddenly said, "Give me the V16!"

Queenie didn't want to. She said, "Why should I? What if the mysterious organization doesn't free my parents and sister after you take the V16?"

On the phone, Trueman sneered and said, "Do you believe me when I say that I will kill your parents and younger sister immediately if you don't give it to him?"

Queenie instantly fell silent.

As for Caleb, he picked up his cell phone and secretly sent a text message to someone.

Nora's phone vibrated. With her back to Caleb, she secretly took out her cell phone, where she saw that Caleb had sent the message to her.

It read: 'I am with Queenie right now. Black Cat is protecting her along with a few other bodyguards at the moment. Black Cat is very strong, but I am trying to get my hands on the V16. If I can trick Queenie, I will find a way to get out of the car after I get the V16. You must be chasing after Queenie right now, right? When the time comes, coordinate with me and take the V16 away.'

Nora: "..."

She knew it was odd that Caleb would take the initiative to demand the V16. As it turned out, it was for her sake.

She put one hand on the steering wheel and used her other hand to secretly reply to the text message: 'I am following you guys nearby. It'd be too obvious if you give me the V16 after getting it. Aren't you afraid that Trueman would see through you?'

Caleb then replied: 'I don't have long to live anymore. If the V16 falls into Trueman's hands, it will be very difficult for you to get it back for Xander. We'll just go with this. I will find a way to get the V16.'

Solo's voice suddenly rang out in the car. "Hey, who are you texting? Is it Trueman?"

Hearing this, Caleb put his cell phone aside and replied, "No."

After speaking, he looked at Queenie. When he was about to speak, Queenie sneered and said, "If you kill my parents and sister, I will have the car turn around and take the V16 back immediately."

Trueman: "..."

With that, it became a deadlock.

Trueman kept quiet for a long while. In the end, he hung up the phone.

At the back, Caleb sighed and said, "Now that you've made him mad, your family is definitely going to be in for some suffering."

Queenie didn't say anything.

Caleb then said, "Or how about you give me one of the V16s and we guard them separately? I can contact Trueman immediately and put in a good word for you to ease the tension between you two."

But when he said that, Queenie instead sneered and said, "No, that's not necessary. Suffering a little is still better than dying."

Then, she stared straight ahead of her and said, "Your master must have told you to pick me up because he is right there in front, right? After all, it's already time for his injection. To avoid giving rise to potential problems, he must have come in person." Caleb sighed. "I don't know."

He had only just spoken when there was a sudden turn of events!

The car stopped abruptly, and the few talking in the car lurched forward. Solo's head even rammed into the seat in front of him.

Oueenie fared a little better since she had her seat belt fastened.

Caleb reacted very quickly, propping his hands against the seat in front of him to stabilize himself.

The three of them looked at Nora in unison.

Solo opened his mouth to complain. "Do you know how to dri..."

Before the word "drive" could fully leave his mouth, he noticed the other three all looking ahead of them.

Thus, Solo also looked over.

Only then did he realize that a huge rock was obstructing their way. It occupied both lanes, preventing the car from going forward!

On top of the huge rock stood a man.

The man was tall and well-built. He wore bulletproof clothing that protected the vital parts of his body, and his whole body brimmed with strength.

It was Barbarian!

The moment he saw him, Solo's eyes turned red.

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Both cars stopped.

Nora narrowed her eyes and opened the car door to get out.

She looked ahead.

Barbarian did not wear a mask or a hat this time. It seemed like after his identity was exposed, he no longer felt any need to hide. He had only covered his face in the past

because he was afraid that the Queen would see him, right? Nora was in deep thought when she heard Queenie's voice. "Barbarian, the Queen has been looking for you. Does she know you've come here to stop me today? If she does, guess how she would feel?"

These words made Barbarian clench his fists.

His gaze became sharp, his eyes filled with hostility and anger. He said slowly, "I've thought about it a lot these past two days."

It was inconvenient for Nora to speak. She was afraid that she would be recognized.

It was not that she was afraid of Barbarian recognizing her, but that if the people from the mysterious organization recognized her, Trueman would no longer come to the agreed location. They would be unable to capture Trueman, and it would affect Queenie's plan.

Therefore, she remained silent. Queenie leaned against the car and asked, "Oh? Please enlighten me."

Barbarian said calmly, "I've killed people for so long, but she never knew about it. This time, she found out only because I was at your house."

Barbarian's eyes gradually turned red. The muscles in his entire body seemed to swell with his anger. "So, all of this is because of

you!"

"Queenie, if not for what happened with the Queen, I might have only snatched V16 away and let you live. But now, you... have to die!"

He had been moving around the Queen for the past two days, wanting to get closer to her. When no one was beside the Queen, he darted into her room. He had wanted to explain things to the Queen, although he did not know what he wanted to explain.

However, when he entered the room, the Queen suddenly took out a gun from under the pillow and aimed it at him.

The Queen's eyes were very cold.

It was as if she was looking at an enemy.

Barbarian was stunned. He explained, "It's

me!"

He felt that it must be because the Queen could not see him in the dark.

However, the Queen said coldly, "I know. I've been waiting for you."

Barbarian was silent for a long time. "You can't hit me."

His agile body could dodge any bullet.

"I know," the Queen continued. "But this is my decision. I can not reconcile with a murderer like you! If you're here to kill me, I won't give up easily!" Barbarian was stunned. He did not expect the Queen to think that he was going to kill her. How could he kill her?

He would use his life to protect her! But at that moment, the Queen's words hit him harder than a bullet, they directly hit his heart.

It made his heart wrinkle and ache until it felt stuffy.

It was also at that moment that he realized that he and the Queen could never go back.

The queen was no longer his princess.

When he thought of this, Barbarian felt so painful that he thought there really was no point in living. However, he still wanted the V16 because he wanted to live. Even if he could not protect the Queen openly, he wanted to stay by her side for the rest of his life.

The Queen did not shoot that night.

Barbarian left her room silently.

He and the Queen had reached this stage because of Queenie! It was all because Nora had exposed him!

Therefore, he wanted to kill everyone!

With the V16, he would become even more powerful. He could kill these people to take revenge! A strand of killing intent emanated from his body.

Queenie frowned and took a step back to hide behind the car.

When Solo saw Barbarian, his body had already trembled beyond recognition. He suppressed the anger and fear in his heart and pushed open the car door. He took out the gun hidden at his waist. His hand was still trembling, but his voice was filled with excitement. "You came at the right time. I'm going to kill you!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he took the initiative to attack Barbarian!

Bang! A gunshot rang out, opening the curtains to the battle!

The moment Nora saw Solo attack, she waved her hand and the people around her surrounded them.

Today, Barbarian had to die!

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How could Solo's bullet hit Barbarian?

He slithered like a snake and avoided all the bullets coming at him. He rushed to a few mercenaries at an extremely fast speed and neatly put them down!

Then, he looked at Queenie. "Heh, is this all your people can do? If it were Nora and Justin, they could still take a few moves from me, but these people... are too weak! Queenie, die!"

With that, he walked towards Queenie.

Nora walked out from behind Queenie and stood in front of her.

Queenie grabbed her sleeve. "You're not his match. Move aside."

Nora shook her head.

Queenie gritted her teeth and shouted at the surroundings, "Aren't you coming out yet? If you don't come out, I'll give the V16 to Barbarian!"

Nora: "?"

She frowned and looked at Queenie.

Queenie did not look at her and continued to stare at her surroundings as she shouted, "I know you're worried about me, so you would definitely get someone to follow me! You won't come to the agreed place, right?"

Through these words, Nora suddenly realized that Queenie was calling someone from the mysterious organization!

In other words, she was shouting at Trueman?!

Nora stopped in her tracks silently and stood beside Queenie.

When Barbarian heard Queenie shout, he sneered. "Even if you call fifty or a hundred people over, so what?"

With his current physique, was he afraid of a mere hundred people?

Taking the general's head among thousands of troops was a simple task for the current Barbarian!

However, at this moment, the buzzing of a few cars suddenly came from afar.

Immediately, four to five black Land Rovers buzzed as they drove over from all directions.

There were dirt roads on both sides of the highway.

These off-road vehicles drove valiantly on the dirt roads, stirring up waves of dust. However, they did not care. They rushed straight for Queenie and Barbarian.

Screech!

The cars stopped and surrounded the group of people. Immediately, five to six strong men in black jumped out of each car.

At the end, a minivan quietly drove over.

The car door opened and a man in a suit got out.

The man was tall and slender. He was wearing a pair of sunglasses and a top hat, looking a little European. He came to the few of them and smiled sharply. "Queenie, long time no see."

This voice...

It was Trueman?!

Nora's eyes widened suddenly and she looked at the man.

This was because he was wearing a hat and sunglasses. One could not see his looks, but they could see that he was tall and slender. His lips were tilted and curled up slightly, giving him a sinister stature.

She had known Trueman for so long and he was the most familiar stranger.

Although they were familiar with each other, the two of them had fought for many rounds.

However, they were still strangers.

Because Nora had never seen Trueman.

Now, Trueman had finally appeared?

She was even a little excited.

Currently, there were only two people threatening her for snatching the V16. One was Barbarian, and the other was Trueman!

If she could capture Barbarian and Trueman here in one fell swoop... Then Xander would be safe in the future!

Queenie stared at the man and hesitated for a moment before asking, "Trueman?"

The man smiled. "Yes, it's me."

Queenie sized him up.

Trueman continued, his strange tone making one's heart turn cold. "After being separated for more than twenty years, I thought you had forgotten me and your family!"

Queenie lowered her eyes. "I don't dare to forget for a moment."

Trueman chuckled again. "Very good.

His gaze landed on the metal box in Queenie's hand. "This is the V16? Give me the gene serum and I'll get them to let your family go." Queenie did not move and looked at Barbarian. "Before you ask for the serum, shouldn't you help me get rid of this person first?"

Nora's eyes narrowed at once.

Was she asking them to fight amongst themselves?